#### THE HIPPIQUE NATURALIST. ARTIST AND TAXIDERMIST—HIS LIFE.

LIKE EQUINE STATUARY. Bow His Triumphs Are Achieved-Its Skin

Modelled Upon a Framework of Iron, Rattan, and Plaster, the Bend Race Horse Poses Like a Breathing Animal, one of the Lorillards' favorite horses lay dead in his stall a few weeks ago and there was mourning in the stables and in the house.

The horse had been sick for some days and had lost so much flesh that he looked little lke the beauty that had been admired on many ruce tracks. In the little crowd that surrounded the dead animal was Mr. Lorillard. giving directions for his burial. He ought to be stuffed, poor fellow !" said

the head stableman, "after all the purses he has won for us."

This brought to Mr. Lorillard's mind a enrious circular letter he had recently reseived, and he suspended all the preparations for a funeral while he hunted it up. The circular was so curious in its wording and in the announcement it made that it was not easily forgotten. A card accompanying it announced that it came from a "Hippique Naturalista." The circular, dated May 21 of the current year, and written evidently by a Frenchman entamiliar with the delicate curvatures of the

English language, was as follows: Sus Allow me to introduce myself to you. Having reached New York as nort while ago, I take the liberty of inferming you for what purpose I came in this try. My business is the making of model horses committy.

as natural as life, by using the skin. The construction of the body of the horse is merely of wood and rattan, tren bars for the logs, the whole coated with plaster deavered with the genuine skin. The inside of the horse is not stuffed with rags or anything else. The strength of the animal is sufficient to bear a weight of several thousand pounds without any danger. The which I employ to prevent the skin against value please take notice that at any time an accident

may happen to any of your pet horses I am ready if called to reproduce your horse as life itself. In answer to a telegram the hippique natusaliste was soon on the spot, and Mr. Lorilland inquired whether he could stuff a valuable horse that had been dead a few hours.

"I do not stuff horses!" the artist replied in French. "A workman may stuff a horse so that you can almost guess what species he bebelongs to, but I am no workman. I can reproduce your horse as he was in life, with every muscle, every sinew exact. Let me see

The hippique naturaliste was taken to the stable, where he made a careful examination of the dead animal. He is sound and whole," he announced after turning the horse over, "but fallen away.

If I had seen him in life I could reproduce him.

If I had seen him in the I could reproduce that, liave you any photographs of him?"

Dozens of them," he was told.

"Ah! then it is easy!" the naturaliste exclaimed. "In four weeks you shall have your horse so that you think him alive. You shall lead him about the room, and vault upon his back, and he shall wink for you with his ears, and open and shut his mouth, and you shall think him ready to eat oats."
"And this will cost — ?" And this will cost --- ?" Two hundred and fifty dollars," the French-

Two numero and mry dollars, the French-man replied.

In a few minutes he was at work with a case of knives taken from his pocket, skinning the horse. The assistance of any of the stablemen was offered.

Not for worlds!" the artist replied. "No one else must lay a finger upon him. A slip of the knife, a hole through the skin, and your horse is ruined. I must do the work myself." It was not cally the skin that was removed."

horse is ruined. I must do the work myself."
It was not only the skin that was removed.
The head was taken off entire, and so were
the hoofs. The mane and tail of course remained attached to the skin. When the operation was over the skin and its attachments
were carrially packed in a box, and the box
was addressed to the artist's "factory" in South
26th avenue.

were carefully packed in a box, and the box was addressed to the artist's "factory" in South right avenue.

With the skin in the artist's workshop a process was begun that is understood nowhere else in this country, and that has been known in this city for least than three months. The first thing was to stretch the skin tightly against the wall, and secure it with hooks. Other skins were similarly fastened to the wall awaiting their turn. This left little bare space on the walls; for the room is not more than fourteen feet square, and much of the floor space is taken up with models and with horses in process of construction.

The caring of the skin took just twenty-four hours, and that part of the work no man saw but the artist himself. This is the only recept in the business, the curing of a skin in one day so that it will last forever, and that without the use of arsence. "A stuffed horse!" the aptist exclaims—always in French for he speaks no English. "Bah! They cure the skins with arsenic and stuff them with dirty rare, and in six months you might as well nave a deal dog in the house. I use no arsenbeaut and hor args, and the skins I cure are just as fresh in fifty years as when first prepared. I have no other secrets; all the rest of my work is merely artistic, and anybody is at linearly to do it who can—but he needs a thorough in the loss of the anatomy of the horse before it tried."

While the skin was curing, the work of build-

knowledge of the anatomy of the horse before lettles."

While the skin was curing, the work of building up the interior of the body began. The artist liest took from a closet a small wooden platform, large enough for a horse to stand upon mounted upon four light from wheels, ite next took out the photographs he had been extended upon four light from the large stand upon mounted upon four light from wheels, ite next took out the photographs he had brought with film, and stood them up on his workbonch. The distance between the horse's fore and alt shoulder joints had been exceptilly measured before the skinning, and his thickless at various points. With those slight guides the artist made some measurements upon the platform, and marked the spats where the four feet were to stand. He then produced a long iron rod, which he cut into lour sections—two long ones and two shorier cases. A blacksmith was called in to bend these rods to the sinapes desired and fasten them ascerely to the platform; and when the blacksmith was done there stood upon the platform iron outlines of the four legs of a horse, the rods rearing up into the spaces where the hips and shoulders and neck were to be, all strongly united at the top, and forming the iron skeleton of a horse without rios. For days after this the hipplue naturaliste might have been mistaken for a basket maker by any one who wandered into his workshoy. However, the timester of eating the iron skeleton of a horse in the interest of eating the iron skeleton of a horse in the plant of retain leading up ribs and spinal column in the shape that an arrong cord. As the work progressed hack and rest nimself on the rattan flow that has trong cord. As the work progressed hack and rest nimself on the rattan flow that he are to the firm, and then building up the neck and legs began, lound and round went the rattan its curves and arrest plant and went the rattan flores and the rest and eating the produced and the set of the frame without and set of the form. id arches giving it great strongth. By the dof the week the artist had a rattan horse thou any skin, and with part of the frametries of a head. This work was not done without many measures. It was not morely a shapely horse ments. It was not morely a shapely horse

This work was not done without many measurements. It was not merely a shapely horse the artist was to build; he could have done that without any measurements at all; but he was to tanke an exact reproduction of the horse that had died and disappeared. The rattan frame was at length completed to his liking, and he proceded to cover it with heavy menia paper, but on while slightly dampened, eithat it would lie close and dry stiff and tight. This he fastened to the rattans with glue, and then it was done the rattan horse had disappeared and a horse of manila paper had taken it wis done the rattan horse had disappeared and a horse of manila paper had taken it wis done the rattan horse had disappeared and a horse of manila paper had taken its lines. As the paper dried it stretched so tight that when struck it sounded like a drum. You see how many trades I must have. He hippine paturaliste said. First I was an estimary taxifermist, skinning a dead horse, but this I turn up my nose at that though, for only an artist can skit a horse properly for this work. Then I was helpe, to a black smith. Then for a week I was a basket maker. I mado rattan rits, rattan neck, and, hardest of all, shapely rattan legs and thighs. Then I covered my work with paper. Now comes the part, like best, because it is the really artistic part. New I am to be a sculptor. Will you press accainst the horse is side please?

trock.

Ah" he exclaimed, with a smile and a us of the shoulders; "it gives not? Good! that not give. You think because it is of an it must be springy; but not so. It must solid. If it should yield, it would spell my

the cause see this bean mixing a quantition to taked he had been mixing a quantition to taked he had been mixing a quantition to taked he had been mixing a possible for the gaper horse, making in some places a see seating hardly thicker than a blotter, there is an inch or the farm of the range of the case of an inch or the farm of the range of places of an inch or an a snowy horse of place.

The worther model and arrange the head?

We asked.

Wis asked.

Alt, much remains!" the artist replied, he much remains!" the artist replied. In dead, the work is only logan. But it stand now, for the placer must be firmly set at you have only seen a workman; is in to-morrow and see an artist!"

Ask for you have only seen a workman; is in to-morrow and see an artist!"

Ask in the morrow and see an artist!

Ask in the morrow and see an artist!

Ask in the morrow and see an artist!

Ask in the morrow and see an artist and see in a hand. With a tap here and a tan lere ho was apparently cutting notches and lines in different varies of the morrow. Forces between frem. Frequently enting note he and graphs and forces of the cody, leaving the state of the cody, leaving the state of the cody, leaving the state of the cody leaving the

In the pure white plaster some of the eleva-tions were hardly perceptible. To his other occupations the man was adding the work of the sculptor.

Three days later the rattan and plaster horse had disappeared, and in his place on the plat-

Three days later the rattan and plaster horse had disappeared, and in his place on the platform stood the real Lorillard horse. The skin had been drawn tightly over the plaster, and every muscle stood out boldly. Where the skin was loose on the live animal, as in the folds of the neck, it was loose in the imitation. The skin had been brushed until it shone like a new dollar, and the mane and tail smoothly combed. The real hoofs were in place, not polished as they might have been, but kept just as they had been in life. All four feet were on the platform.

"Very wisely, too," the artist said, when this was commented upon. "I often mount horses with one front leg elevated, and sometimes the whole horse in the running position. That is all very weil when the horse is merely a dummy for use in a harness shop; but a pet horse, perhaps to be kept in the hall or some other part of the house, would soon have a painful look in that way. It is much better to have him in an attitude of rest, with all of his feet on the ground."

The most remarkable part of the new horse was his head. Part of the interior of this still contained the criginal bones, and part was built up of rattan; but it was impossible to tell what part was real and what artifical. The whole horse, indeed, seemed lifelike enough to step down from the platform. The ears had not been detached from the skin, but were cured in their natural place. They were pliable, and could be moved back and forth with the hand.

"Sometimes," the artist explained, "I attach a mechanism to the cars with wheh, by

the hand.

"Sometimes," the artist explained, "I attach a mechanism to the cars with which, by touching a spring, they are made to move as in life. But I do not consider that good work. Like the raised leg, it will do for the harnessmaker's dummy, but not for a pet horse. Here are the real teeth, in both jaws. I can also make the lower jaw drop as in life, thus opening the mouth, but that is only another trick; there is no such work here. I need not tell

make the lower jaw drop as in life. It was opening the mouth, but that is only another trick; there is no such work here. I need not tell you that the eyes are glass. They are made in Paris, but only to order, they are expensive. I keep all colors on hand, and can match the oye of any horse you ever saw.

"As the horse stands before you," he went on. It is the real horse. The skin is, of course, his own, and the hoofs mane, tail, oars teeth—everything but the eyes. You see nothing artificial except those two bits of glass. Outwardly, here is the original horse. He has reached now his second stage of existence, and it is a more lasting one than his first. Unless he is burned up or purposely destroyed he will last for centuries. And he is far stronger now than he ever was before. See! I throw myself upon his back; I jounce myself up and down; not one man will he hold, nor two, but as many as can find room on his back. Come up here with me, and feel how solid he is. Ah! I must make him solid. When I deliver him the children will soon have him saddled and be climbing over him. Let them climb; their horse will hold them all, and their children's children too.

"This is the best work I have done yet in America," he continued; "this and one other pet race horse, named Donny Brook, and owned by Mr. Hook of Huntington, I. I. Money to be made at it? Not much more than a good living. You see, the trouble is I have to do all the work myself, and I can mount only so many horses in a year. It is not as though i could employ a dozen men to help me and work up a great business. There are always more horses to be done than I can do; not always pets, but models for the harness dealers. For those I do not have to imitate any particular horse, and they cost about \$150. No, there is no one else in America makes these rattan horses. There are several in Paris, and my father is one of them. I learned the bourthers from him, and came to New York about three months ago. For the harness makers' models I buy dead horses at the race track and came to New York about three months ago. For the harnoss makers' models I buy dead horses at the race tracks, paying usually from \$10 to \$20 for a good skin. Dead horses in the city do not answer the purpose at all, as they have almost always been dragged and torn, and have aborasions in the skin."

TWO REVENGEFUL LITTLE BURGLARS. When They Found Little Cash They Started

in to Destroy Things. Policeman W. J. Ennis of the West Thirtyseventh street station discovered at midnight yesterday that a pane of glass in the grocery store of Schneidscher & Malley, at 502 Tenth avenue, had been broken and that there was evidently some one inside ransacking the place. With revolver in one hand and club in the other he crawled through the aperture and corner of the store Ennis heard a noise. Geting a tighter grip on his club and putting his pistol in front of him, he crawled on tip toe to

bistol in front of him, he crawled on tip toe to the counter. Feering over it he saw a sight that almost made him saugh outright.

Seated on the floor, their hands, faces, and clothing smeared with a mixture of butter, lard, molasses, and sugar, were two diminutive boys. One held a pail of preserves while the other was emptying the contents of a sait bag into it. The boy with the pail was making matters werse by stirring its contents with a hinge stick. Beside the boys lay the each drawer, containing a little money and a gold watch. The policeman decided to watch the watch. The policeman decided to watch the pourriwatch. The policeman decided to watch the lads for awhile. When the salt bag had been entirely emptied the boy's dumped the contents of the cash drawer into it, and, jumping to their feet, started to leave. When the policeman confrontest them one of the boys yelled:

"And," Mr. Gombers went on, "we are unable to confide in each other, and sometimes have not the honesty or the courage to trust each other."

entirely emptied the boys dumped the contents of the cash drawer into it, and, jumping to their feet, started to leave. When the policeman confronted them one of the boys yelled: "Finched, by gowh:" and both started to run. Ennis grabbed them and, placing one beside the other on a box, told them he would shoot if they stirred. He then took a survey of the ators.

After breaking open the cash drawer and finding so little ready money in it, the little burgiars for revenue had started in to destroy things. The contents of tubs of butter and includes a price upset. Broken mustard cans in the disor and counters, while sundry golden dantes on the waits marked spots where eggs had landed. To add to the general ruin, apples, potatoes, granes and fruit of all descriptions lay strewn everywhere. Ennistoks the suit bug with the proceeds of the cash the suit bug with the proceeds of the cash the boys for the station house. There they gave their names as While Cartwright, 11 years old, of 225 West Sixty-sixth street.

In the Jefferson Market Police Court yesteries and the prisoners, he evelained: "Weil, I never; are you back again?", the holys smiled, but said nothing. It seems the confident on, "Wo are unable to confide in each other, and sometimes have not the honesty or the courage to trust be to confide in each other, and sometimes have not the honesty or the courage to trust be to confide in each other, and sometimes have not the honesty or the courage to trust be to confide in each other, and sometimes have not the honesty or the courage to trust each other."

That's what's the matter !! when the nearly what's the matter !! am not pledged to any is to rism. I am an ember of the union of my trade and, regardless of where the labor movement may lead. I dare to follow. It is a false principle to have a man lead and the world follow."

"Good boy! Good boy! Good boy! Cried Schwab.

"I am not predicted to any is to rism. I am an ember of the union of my trade and, the world to have a man lead and the world schwab.

"I am no

George Theis, 11 years old, of 215 west Sixty-sixth street.

In the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday morning, when Justice Hogan saw the prisoners, he exclaimed: "Well, I never; are you back again?"

The boys smiled, but said nothing. It seems that, despite their extreme youth, both have been arraigned twice previously befored ustice Hogan, once for robbing a bakery shop on Seventh avenue in the early hours of the morning, and again for stealing tools from workmen on Forty second street.

this time?"
Hoth boys stood smiling while Ennis told the story of the burglary. "Well, what have you got to say?" asked the Justice, sternly, "Nuttin', Judge; nuttin' at all, 'centin' that we'd did der job an' got ketched," said young Cartwright. Both lade were held for trial.

MES. HALLIDAY'S TRIAL.

The Husband and Father of Two of Hee

Victims Visit the Woman in Her Cell, MONTICELLO, N. Y., Sept. 18 - The village is rowded with people from the neighborhood of the Halliday murder and elsewhere, who are here to attend the trial of Mrs. Halliday. Court was adjourned to-day until to-morrow morning, Judge Fursmann having missed train connections. The feeling is very bitter against the woman, and the people say if she against the woman, and the people say if she is crazy now she was not so when she committed the murders. The woman has shown every evidence of fear te-day, and is probably conscious of her approaching trial. To all appearances she is still the muttering lunatic.

Mrs. Halliday was visited in her cell this afternoon by Thomas McQuillan, whose wife and daughter were two of the victims of the murderess. The old man gazed fercely at the woman, and could hardly restrain himself from harming her as he exclaimed:

"That is the woman who came and took away my wife and daughter!"

The words were speken with terrible carnestness, and as the prisoner heard them she cronched down on her cot, as though in fear, and then began muttering.

To the trial day, son of the murdered man, identified the watch which Sheriff Beecher found on the woman as his father's.

Waylaid by Two Highwaymen,

Jacob Bosert, a young cabinet maker living at 234 East Ninety-fifth street, was attacked by two highwaymen in 128th street and Secend avenue at 2 o'clock yesterday morning. The thioves crept up behind him, knocked him down, and stole his watch and chain, licaring Bosert's cries a policeman gave chase and caught one of the men. The prisoner described himself as William Killies, 19 years old, of 2.105 Second avenue. His companion oscaped with the watch. Killies was held in \$1,000 ball in the Harlem Court yesterday for trial.

Some of the Grand Jurors for 1891. The Grand Jury list for 1804 bears (802 names, among them Charles C. Delmonico, R. Inkon Cutting, ex Mayors Grant and Grace, VIVE LE CITOYEN GOMPAIR!

HERO OF THE RECEPTION TO THE FRENCH WORKINGMEN.

The Champion of the Proletariat Tells the Visitors They Are All Working for the Cause of Labor - Justus Schwab Approves, and the Belegates Appland the Speech in the Original and in Translation,

"Vive le citygen Gompair !" "Gumpers, dot vos a fine speech !" "Bully boy, Sammy! Bully boy!"

Liberté! Fraternité! Egalité!

It was the crowning point of Sam Gompers's life. Plushed with the intextention of applause, glowing with pride, he raised a glass of beer to his lips and drained it to the prosperity of the proletariat with the sentiment

The French delegates were entertained. The ame of Gompers had reached their ears many years ago, but now, for the first time, they listened to the man and drank in his oratory. Thirty-three of the delegates set out early for thirty-three different places. The thirtyfourth, suffering from indisposition, remained in the Hotel Richelleu and played ecarté with some of the guests. At noon they all assembled at the hotel for luncheon. Each man told each other man what he had heard and seen, and they exchanged their views simultaneously. It seems that each man looked up his own trade and made inquiries about the hours of labor, wages, unions, and so forth. One of the delegates, a round, little man with a jolly

face, said to a reporter:
"I hat l'arn' a few Angleesh. Eet ees var facile."
"What have you learned?"

"Ah-h-h! Wan beer, two beer, t'ree beer, fow' beer, cing-cing-comment-how you call

'cinq '-ah, fl' beer, seess beer-zat ees all." In the afternoon most of the delegates set out to learn English, too, and by nightfall most of them could have counted up to a kog. After dinner they went to the Walters' Club, at 54 East Touth street, where they were to be entertained by the trades' unionists. A large crowd was gathered in the basement of the club house drinking beer. When the delegates arrived some one cried:

"Three cheers for the French proletariat!" The Frenchmen removed their hats and lis tened solemnly while the crowd cheered. Then M. Martin cried:

"Vive les citoyens Americans!" "Vive." cried all the Frenchmen. Then they shook hands all around and

counted one. After a while Sam Gompers ar-"Ah! Volla le citoyen Gompair !" exclaimed

"Ah! Volla le citoyen Gompair I exciaimed the delegates. They crowded forward to shake his hand, and each one said something pleasant in French. Smiling and happy. Gompers tried to make them feel at ease and kept up a pleasant current of remarks. The Frenchmen did not smile. They could not have listened more seriously if President Carnot had been speaking. speaking.
The band struck up the Marselliaise and the The band struck up the stairs to the dining room. A bountiful lunch was then served, in the course of which the delegates had an op-

portunity of counting as high as twenty. When the lunch was finished, Sam Gompers arose to

"Yive le citoyen Gompair!"
"Yive!" they all cried.
"Yive!" they all cried.
and bowed. Then he spoke:
"Fellow workers, ladies and gentlemen, and projetarians—"

"Fellow workers, ladies and gentlemen, and proletarians—"
"Louder!" cried a man in the rear.
"I will get louder in a moment," said Gompers. He then went on speaking, uttering his words with great care and distinctness, so that the Frenchmen might understand what he was saying. Mine, Brou, the delegate of the Paris Dressmakers' Union, who sat directly in front of Gompers, closed her eyes and fell asieep.

"In France," the orator said, "a man who "In France," the orator said, "a man who declares for revolution is not accused of a lack of patriotism."

Fravo!" roared Justus Schwab. Mme. Brou awoke with a start and looked around

upon us all."
Great cheering greeted the close of this speech, and Mr. Gompers counted one. Then

day when labor's emancipation shall dawn upon us all."

Great cheering greeted the close of this speech, and Mr. Gompers counted one. Then an interpreter arose and said in French:

"Gentlemen, the task which is assigned to me is prodigious. Monsieur Gompers's oration was so magnificent, so broad, so full of sociopolitico-economic wisdom that the best thing he could do would be to write it cut and have it translated verbalim so that we can take it with us to France and read it to our fellow-tollers. Nevertheless, I shall humbly try to give you a brief resume of it.

The interpreter then gave an excellent resume of frompers's speech, and Gompers was greatly pleased. In honor of Gompers, France, and the proletariat the assemblage then counted one. After this there were songs and resitations and other succeins.

Gompers and the Socialists had a wrangle on Saturday evening over the reception to be given to the Frenchmen. At the meeting called to arrange a programme for the dolegates. Daniel de Leon denounced Gompers, and Gompers said all the unpleasant things no could think of about De Leon, much to the mystification of the Frenchmen, who were not interested in what little they understood. The Federation of Labor arranged for last night's reception and the Socialists will give the delegates an entertainment of their own to-night. The Viscounte Paul d'Abzac called on Mayor Gilroy yesterday with the French delegates are the Comte de Donville-Maillelen, a Deputy; G. Lonchet-Bernaud, member of the Chamber of Commerce of Amiens; René Raoul Strause, a lawyer, and Victor Legrand, the Commissioner at the Fair. They leave for Chicago to-morrow, and before their departure desire to visit the cheritable and correctional institutions of the city.

HAS HOKE SMITH A DOUBLEY

Who Was the Voluminous Person Who Looked Like Blmf-What Is the Myster !

Looked like Him f-What Is the Mysicrif

Limit by Mark Publish Dispath.

A man suppressed to be Secretary Hoke Smith passed through the city last evening bound for thirding. The porter said it was the Secretary, for he knew him well, and he boarded the car at Washington. Senator Don Cameron was a passenger on the train as far as Harrissburg. This was confirmed by telegraph. Hoke, if it was he, persisted in denying his identity. Whoever he was he looked very much like Hoke Smith of Georgia. He was a discloser or more in height, and his face was fat, smooth, and chulpy. His body in general was in keepwith the portion of his anatomy that appeared above his color and necktic.

If it was Hoke he finally not mad at some of the questions asked, His card was requested, and he replied that he could not produce it, for it was one that snapped, meaning, it is supposed, that he carried a run Somebady suggested that he probably kept that for his competitor, the Atlanta tonsitation. Asked if his hame was Smith, he has were that the country was full of them. Taking it for granted he was Secretary Smith, he was requested for his views on the pension question at present.

The soldiers will certainly be paid regularly, he replied. Look here, he added this thing has gone for enough. I have long have not said anything that will get Hoke Smith in transic. I never go through little burgh had a minimal for sometasts. To change the subset, sid it is in here to carry.

Whe are your carried from the reporters in I am the I'disturph Disput h.

Sending Black Men to White Countries and President Cleveland seems to have decided upon a new and radical change in the appointment of colored citizens to office. The New

York Age says: "We are no longer to be confined to black countries, nor are we to have cinches on certain places simply because the incumbents are Afro-Americans. To say, that President Cleveland has created a big sensation in his new departure is to state it mildly. The color line in office holding has been broken, and broken by a Democrat at that.

The Hon. Charles H. J. Taylor has been appointed Minister to Bolivia. He is an able olored citizen of Kansas City, Kan, and some Republican newspapers have censured the President for sending a gentleman of his



color to a post heretofore filled by white men-

Mr. Taylor said of himself the other day: "The worst they have said about me is that am very black and have made a lot of Democratic speeches. They have overlooked, or refuse to publish, my record. I never before sought political recognition in Washington. Mr. Cloveland, during his first term, appointed me Minister to Liberia against my protest, and I resigned after serving seven months. I was a delegate to the Democratic National Convention at St. Louis in 1888, being the first colored man so honored. I was elected City Attorney by the Democrats at my home, and unanimously nominated for a seat in the Ransas Legislature. I am one of the only four men ever admitted to the bar of the United States Supreme Court, and altogether I consider that I have done fairly well for a man of 30 years."

Mr. Taylor is one of the controlling forces in the National Democratic League which has its headquarters in Washington.

In some of his recent appointments the President has been "mixing those children up" in a way that has never been done before. He is not following the polley of the late James G. Biaine, who openly declared that in his opinion the time had not yet come when a Republican Administration could afford to send black men to represent this country in white countries. I resigned after serving seven months. I was

liean Administration could afford to send black men to represent this country in white countries. Cleveland is not only sending black men to white countries but he is sending white men to black countries. A few weeks ago he appointed Henry Clay Smith, an Alabama negro, to be Consul at Santos, Brazil. Within the past few days Henry M. Smythe, a white Virginian, has been appointed Minister to Hayti. J. Taylor, a colored man of Kansas, has been Mr. F. T. Wetter, a white Georgian, has been appointed Consul at Tamatave, Madagascar; and Henry C. C. Astwood, a black New Yorker, has been appointed Consul to Calais, France.

This picture of Mr. Taylor is taken from the New York Age.

THE SITUATION IN HAWAIL Claus Spreckels and Minister Thurston Take

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18 .- Mr. Claus Spreckels and Minister Thurston of Hawaii are both in this city, eagerly watching for developments in Hawalian matters as soon as the Repeal bill shall have been gotten out of the way in the Senate. Mr. Sprockels epitomizes the situation as follows:

"The provisional Government of the Hawaijan Islands is made up of sugar planters and the missionary element, who profit by annexation, through holding the offices and receiving the bounty on sugar. The natives are overwhelmingly opposed to annexation, and but for the pacific counsels of the Queen would have swept the provisional Government out of the provisional Government out of existence in a day. Make no mistake about it, the natives are brave and will fight. They would have whipped the forces of the provisional Government and the sailors and the marines of the Beston, too, but the leaders knew the uselessness and folly of attempting to fight the United States. They regard the whole situation as a case in court, and await patiently the decision of the United States. There will be no trouble while that decision is pending. ecision is pending."
On the other hand, Mr. Thurston, the special representative of the Hawatian provisional

On the other hand, Mr. Thurston, the special representative of the Hawaiian provisional Government, says:

"The attitude of Mr. Spreckels is simply a matter of business. He wants cheap coolie labor and knows that the system would be done away with if the country was an American State. I know no better gauge of a Government's prosperity than its financial situation. The finances of the monarchy were exceedingly shaky, as is well known, during the last days of its existence. Whish I last heard from the provisional Government, and my advices were on Aug. 23, there was a surplus of \$150,000 in the Treasury. But the most significant sign of the Government's stability was shown in the rocent issue of bonds. An issue of \$135,000 six per cent, bonds was put on the market for the purpose of pushing internal improvements. The Government applied to San Francisco houses to place the bonds, but found that they wanted a high commission. So they were put on the home market, and \$135,000 were sold, a few of them at 15 per cent, but most of them at par.

Being asked what would be the result if the United States determined to let Hawaii alone, Mr. Thurston replied:

"No one has looked forward to such a contingence, All of our plans have been made with a view to an agreement with this Government. The whole Island is hanging upon that hope,"

MARINE INTELLIGENCE

Bun rises.... 5 44 | Sun sets.... 6 02 | Moon sets. 11 53 Sandy Book. 1 56; Gov. Island. 2 12; Hell Gate.. 4 01 Arrived-Monnar, Sept. 18

Sa Spain, Griffith, London.
Sa Ems, Reimkasten, Bremen.
Sa Ems, C. Baratow, Nichola, Providence.
Sa Santiago, Ryder, Nassau.
Wor later arrivals see First Page.

ARRIVAD OUT.
Sa Werra, from New York, at Gibraltar,
re Saals, from New York, at Southampton.
Sa Haracca, from New York, at Havre,
fa Martollo, from New York, at Hinli
re Virginia, from New York, at topenhagen,
he Kansas City, from New York, at Savnanah

Sa Didam, from New York for Rotterdam, passed the SAILED FROM FOREIGN POUR

Sa Rugia, from Hamburg for New York PARTE PROT TORESTE PORTS FI City of Columbia, from West Point, Va., for New York. as Olivette, from Boston for New York

CONGOING STRANSHIPS. Sail Testing. Mails Cons. 12:00 N. 1 00 A M. 35:O. P. M. Britannie, Liverpool. 9-30 A. V. Cundad Control, Havana 11:30 A. V. Cundad Control, Havana 11:30 A. M. Dania, Hamburg New York, Confibrington 9-30 A. M. Bhyulami, Antwerp 11:30 A. N.

INCOMING STRANSHIPS. Due Teday Liverpool... Bremen Botterdam Cityof Washington .... liavana ... Brenien Due Thursday, Sept. 21.
Colon
Glasg of
Antwerp City of Para. Westerpland. Die Friday, Sept. 22. Christialeand Lengton Na sau Fouthampton Bremen Hamburg

ADIRONDACK VOYAGING.

SIGHTS AND SCENES THAT APPEAL TO THE LOVER OF NATURE.

range, Beautiful Flowers and Plants of the Bog-Canors in Which Fair Explorers Paddle About the Torinous Waters, Nine-tenths of the hunters and health seek ers who visit the Adirondacks pass with blind yes smid the humbler marvels of that region. An Adirondack stream means to most sports men merely the baunt of trout or the easiest read to the feeding ground of the deer. To the lover of the outdoor world, whether in its great or its minute aspects, such a stream means a hundred other things. To the trained naturalist it means the study of half a lifetime Many Adirondack streams, outlets, or feed ers of lakes, from 1,500 to 2,500 feet above the

sea level, flow for miles through half-submerged swampy meadows. Small tamaracks and other dwarf evergreens line the shores, singly or in groves, and the whole meadow is covered with a growth, now dense, now sparse, of many low shrubs and bushes. trian who ventures ashore finds his feet sinking out of sight in a thick carpet of many colored moss that grows in great tussocks or spreads into spongy masses overlying the cold, tan-colored water of the swamp. The more one examines the surface of the awaren the more prolific does it appear. Many of the moss tuss ocks are covered with eranberries. Wherever the footing is a little more solid whortleberries and blueberries grow in astonishing profusion. The tiny plants are laden thick with the fruit. Four or five bunches rield half a pint, and the industrious picker fills a quart basket in a few minutes. are thousands of acres thus covered with these berries. Tons of them are sent to market, enormous quantities are eaten by the birds and bushels upon bushels rot where they fall, and produce new plants to carry on the crop

on the wettest meadows and sinking stout roots through into the cold waters beneath are many varieties of orchids. The commenest is the curious kitchen plant, with its almost human-jooking veins and hair, and its interesting tints, that vary from pale green to sorrel man-looking veins and hair, and its interesting tink that vary from pale green to seried red. Here, too, grows a curious fly catcher, with tiny hair-like sensitive saucer, that curis up and imprisons the intruding Insect. I.d.cing the swamp for miles is the Labrador tea, a northern plant, so named, it is said, because Europeans settling in Labrador used it as a substitute for the Oriental boverage, then but a generation or so known to Europe. The plant is at home in a region where the earliest snows sometimes come in September, and the ice still binds the lakes in May.

The Adirondack rivers have usually been left to the fisherman and the hunter, but they are worth exploration to any lover of the wilderness, and a few adventurous summer residents of the region have learned to brave the difficult navigation of these streams even without a guide. The long, light Adirondack boat may be taken up and down many of the streams, and a canoist faccomplishes the voyage with comparative case.

A lew experienced campers explore streams that only the hunters visit, and even venture upon this difficult navigation with boats laden down with women and children. The best navigators sometimes are young women who have learned the arts of rowing and paddling

that only the hunters visit, and even venture upon this difficult navigation with boats laden down with women and children. The best navigators sometimes are young women who have learned the arts of rowing and paddling by close observation of the guides, and girls who in New York regard the crossing of Broadway at a crowded point as a difficult feat will struggle for hours with the baffling currents and torthous turnings of an Adirondack stream. Both our and paddle are needed to propel the Adirondack boat up stream against a stiff current. Wherever the stream widens the oars are used. Where it narrows, perhaps to ten feet or less, the oars are shipped and the paddler skiffully urges the boat forward against the tide, carries it around sharp turns, and evades the sunken snags that beset every rod of the voyage. When rapids are encountered somebody astern pales an our, and so helps the paddler. Only by the utmost skill and patience is progress made. A single misdirected stroke of the paddle will send bow or stern into thick bushes ashore infested with postiferous insects. The too sudden turning of a corner may wedge the long boat between banks, or drive the bow hard aground upon a snag. Where the rapids are shallowest it is sometimes necessary for one of the passengers to step into the stream and drag the boat over the most difficult point.

The voyage with all its trials is well worth the struggle it involves, for it opens up to the voyager wild scenes such as the conventional Adirondack traveller nover encounters save by fleeting glimpses as his train flashes past some wooded stream. There is always somewhere on the hortzon, near or far, a great overhanging mountain, blue or purple, according to distance, and the banks of the stream are alternately clad with wood or shrubbery. Strange flowers lean toward the boat, and overhead one sees from time to time a soaring crane or a flight of ducks. The lucklest explorers now and then care hade and overhead one sees from time to time a soaring crane or a flight of ducks

of deer or wildeat, and if the voyage be made under the inspiration of moonlight the sights and sounds are doubly wells!

One of the most charming sights of the wilderness is to see a graceful woman who is also a skilled canoist take a cance up one of these narrow streams. The canoe, weighing may-hap thirty pounds, is a delicate and tipsy craft, sitting lightly on the water and responding to the slightest touch of the paddle. The paddler, seated high in the bow, her arms disenguable for her task, and har head velical. cumbered for her task, and her head

the slightest touch of the paddle. The paddler, scated high it the bow, her arms disence unbered for her task, and her head veliced in some graceful drapery that keeps off trouble-some insects, urges forward the tiny craft by deft, swift, sure strokes of the paddle. The sharpest turns of the swift current are easily rounded, and the cance passes up the rapids or through clogging seas of his pads.

The down stream voyage, whether by cance or boat, is for the most part simple, easy, and delightful. The cars are put out only when the progress of the boat is delayed by lily pads or other obstruction. The paddler sits astern, and turning the paddle into a rudder guides the craft through the intrisacies of the current by movements light or strong, as the case demands. It is then that one realizes the marvellous adaptability of those long, light paddles. The cance is not native to the Adirondacks, but the paddle is used so much with the Adirondack boat that paddling is an art that all the guides and every frequenter of the lakes and streams must learn. The paddle is made of maple or cherry, the former, perhaps, preferred. According to the prevalent rule, it should be as long as the height of the paddler's nose. It differs considerably in form from the paddle used in the woods of Maine. The handle is considerably more than half of the whole length of the paddle, and the blade is broadest at about midway its length. The blade is thick in the middle for its whole length, and does not larger to a share edge at the end. These peculiarities are intended to make the randle right for poling in the swift shallow streams. The head of the paddle varies in shape according to the fancy of the owner. As the fingers of one hand pass over it the head makes hoseled the water the salar had a linkes most filler. The best must be large enough to be firmity and confortably grasped. Sometimes it is made broad and thus, with a marked hollow to reach side where the balls of the largers may fall. This peculiarities are those who can pastdle s

Pastor Wright's Benial.

To the Entrop of The Sun-Sir: I wish to deny the statements of T. J. Hamme and W. N. hidge in your issue of the 18th in regard to me personally. They are absolutely and without the slightest foundation. Mr. Ridge was the aggressive mover to secure my services for the Windsor Terrace M. I. Church of Flattush, and I declined two calls to other places to accept same.

I brand as a, lie the statement that in any way have I by thought, word or deed given my attentions to a widow. The threat has been made by one of the emosite side to ruin me, and it seems they must resort to false-hoods to try and acceptable lie robbect.

The action of our called Heard we deem was for the test interests of the church, and we consider the society to be in a flourishing condition.

E. S. Whour, and without the slightest foundation. Mr

Mr. Crosberon's Bluess Slight.

To the Editor of The Sus-Sir Will you kindly correct the statement published in to day's paper concerning the Illness of Mr. Josoch Crocher n. Paralysis was not the cause, but an acute attack of discepsia and vertice, and Mr. Crocheron a much better and will soon be out, Yours respectfully.

JERSE O. CROCHERON.

The Revolver Wasn't Empty. BrEINGFIELD, O., Sept. 1tt-Charles Ander-

son, aged 16, shot and instantly killed Miss Effle Childers, aged 18, at the residence of John H. Housk, on South I breatone street, at 7 o'clock this eventua. Young Anderson had been playing with a revolver which he had borrowed from a friend. He thought all the cartridges were out of it, and bokingly told Miss Childers that he was going to shoot her.

A Crown Prince in Canadian Mountains. REVELSTORY, B. C., Sept. 18. The Archduke Franz Ferdinand, Crown Prince of Austria. Park on route to Chicago. The party govia Columbia River, the Arrow Lakes, and Spo-kane Northern Railway to Speaane and thence Last. The Prince has been on a shooting trip for the past ten days down the Okaganon Valley.

THAT JAMES H. WALKER STOCK. Placentds Denouncing Ebrich Bros. Dis-played in Shop Windows.

The retail dry goods war in Sixth avenue coms merrily. Not since Barnum and Forepaugh ran opposition sacred white elephants has there been a fight quite so hot as this one in the dry goods business over the so-called James H. Walker Company strock.

Ehrich Bros. continue to advertise "Tremendous \$2,000,000 Chicago sale at 47 cents on the dollar. One lot corsets: Chicago price, \$1; our price, 40c.; &c., &c., &c." On the front of their store is a big red-lettered sign. All along the avenue on either side and in the big retail stores in Fourteenth street, the windows and store fronts blaze with smaller red signs, announcing: "No fake Chicago sale;" "Honest bargains inside, but nothing in the Chicago line." Here and there are special despatches from Chicago posted up:

"The Walker stock is on sale in this city. It has not been sold in New York. The Receiver for the James H. Walker Co." At Hearn's signs announced:

The James II Walker Company stock is not on sale in New York, and we do not know where it is. We don't believe in shams. Fall, square dealing may be out of Inshion for the moment, but is sure to win in the end. If the "Walker" stock is to be sold in bulk we will be among the first to hear of it. We are one of the few who have the cash to buy.

WALKER STOCK ts STILL ON SALE IN CRICAGO,
You can humbur some people all the time,
You can humbur all people some time,
But you can't humbur all the people all the time." WE RELEXVE IN ENTERPRISE,

At Adams's a big sign is pasted in every window as follows:

NOTICE.

The James II. Walker bry Gools Company of Chicago telegraphs us that goods are still in the hands of the receiver, and not sold to any New York house. We have made them a cash offer for the entirestock. We object to unscrapious competitors deceiving the public by offering this stock for sale. The goods are in Chicago and not here. Look out for the fakers. They are deceiving the house of the firm of Adams & Co., expressed himself freely.

Mr. Flannigan, who is one of the firm of Adams & Co., expressed himself freely.

"The merchant." he said, "who does not denounce this fake advortising and fake business is not worthy of the city of New York, where honest dealing is the invariable rule, and where the great merchants pride themselves on guaranteeing that when they take a parchaser's dollar they give him the fullest value for it. In this matter of the James H. Walker stock we had the tip a week ago that Ehrich Bros. was going to advertise it. We had ourselves made a cash offer for the stock, and we wrote to the receiver, who replied that Ehrich Bros. had bought \$505.109 worth of the stock.

"While getting ready for this sale the

"While getting ready for this sale the Ehrich Bros." buvers were scouring the city and buying up all the old stock they could lay their hands on, much of it had been vainly offered to other merchants for months. While

that the whole lot of goods were from the Walker stock, they were so worded that no other meaning could be obtained."

"Is it the custom for merchants to fill in a bankrupt stock with other stock and advertise the whole in the way this is advertised?" asked the reporter.

"It is certainly not the custom. I never knew it to be done before. It is the custom in New York for merchants to advertise the facts about their stock. They have built up the high reputations they bear by that method, and any departure from it is hurfful to the whole business community. The merchants of Sixth avenue never even think of such methods in conducting their business. We take the same stand that Mr. Hearn takes. We protest in the name of the community against a method that is bound to degrade business. Such atfairs as this spoil advertising. One fake advertisement destroys confidence that a hundred genuine ones cannot build up." build up."

Mr. Flannigan said that there were threats of libel suits on the part of Ehrich Bros., but nobody feared them.

"All the chean lawyers in town have been up looking at our signs," he said.

FOUR GIRLS IN A RACE,

Their Fun Ended by a Village Constable Ar resting Them for Fast Driving.

Miss Minnie Walters, her sister. Miss Sadte Walters: Miss Hattie Johnson, and Miss Van Wicklen of Rockville Centre were arraigned in Justice Wallace's court in that village vester day on charges of fast driving. On Sunday they hired teams of Liveryman O. H. Tuthill in Rockville Centre and drove to Freeport Here they arranged a race through the village. The horses were dashing down the road neck and neck at full speed when Constable Dunbar headed them off and arrested the occupants of both carriages. both carriages.

The girls were tearful and penitent in court.

Justice Wallace lectured and discharged them.

Silk Mills Burned.

CANAJOHARIE, Sept. 18.-J. H. Clark's silk mills at Argusvillo were burned early this morning, together with a large stock of goods, Loss, \$35,000; insurance, \$26,000.

Bisiness Motices.

Mrs. Winslew's Southing Syrup Has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS FOR THEIR CHIDDEN WHILE TERTHING with FERFECT SCOUSS. It SOUTHES the CHILIQ SOFFENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL. PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and it the ARST REMEDY WOR DIAG RHIGA, Sold by DRI GOISTS in every part of the world, TWEN'LTIVE CENTS A BOTTLE.

An important and conspicuous part of your outfit, your hat. Most style for least money, McCANN's, 210 Bowery, near Spring st.

One day is long enough to be troubled with a cold or cough. Use Adamson's Balsam. Trial bottles 10 cts

DIED.

CAPPER .- On Monday, Sept. 18, Christopher Cap-

per, at his residence, 114 Huron st., Greenpoint, Notice of funeral hereafter. COX.—At Norristown N. J., Sunday morning, Sept. 17, James McIntosh Cox., eldest son of James Farley and Maria McIntosh Cox, in the 29th year of his age. Interment at Glen Cove, N. Y.

FISHEL-At her residence, at Sabylon, L. L. on

Sept. 18, 1803, Louise M. A., wife of Fuzene Fishel. Funeral at St. Joseph's R. C. Church, Batylon, L. I., Veincaday, Sept. 20, 1863, at 10 A. M. Train leaves long island City at 8:30 A. M. Conveyances will meet train at habylon depot. GURNEE, On Saturday, sept. 16, Mary Coe, wife

of Walter S. Gurnee.
Funeral services will be gold at 626 5th av. on Wednesday, Sept. 20, at 10 o'clock. HOMER .- On Sunday, Sept. 17, Charles Henry Homer. Funeral services at the residence of his sister, Mrs.

A. K. Austin, 424 West, 22d st., Tuesday, Sept. 19, at 4 P. M. Burial at Greenwood, Wednesday morn-KEMPTON.-Passed away on Sunday, Sept. 178 at Mt. Pecona. Pa., George Kempton. Funeral Thursday at St. Peter's Church, Spotswood, N. J. Trains leave Cortlandt st. at 9:10; return at

MURBAY .- On Sonday, Sept. 17, at her residence.

505 8th av. Julia Hewlett, beloved wife of Henry Murray, aged 23. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral on Tuesday, Sept. 19, at 2 P. M. O'BERRNE, John A. O'Beirne, after a lingering

funeral Tuesday, 2 o'clock, from 4.7 Canal st. O'RE11.1.X.—The first anniversary mass for the re-pose of the soul of the late Mrs. Mary E. O'Reilly, beloved wife of Thomas J. O'Reilly and daughter of Thomas P. Galligan, at St. Agnes's Church, 43d at. on Wednesday, Sept. 20, 1896, at D o'clock A. M Friends and reinlives are respectfully invited to n

PERVEIL.-On Monday, Sept. 18, 1803, Charles W. Perveit, Jr., son of Mary J. and the late Charles Worthington Pervail.

Parti Fl. on Sanday morning, Sept. 17, Carrie M. ter of Jonas M. Walker of Silver City, Nev., aged 27 Friends are invited to attend the funeral from the

Little Church Around the Corner on Tuesday at 11 s'clock. San Fraudiaco papers picase copy. VERDER, At Riverdale, Sept. 18, 1994, Thomas B. Veeder, son of William D. and Kate Veeder. Fine-ral private. Interment at New Scotland, Albany

WASD, on Sept. 17, 1803, at Sewimrgh, S. Y. Bridget McArdie, beloved with of Owen Ward, in the 66th year of her age; native of the parish of Boneg homyne, county Monoghan, Ireland. Funeral from her late residence, 4th West 57th st., to Paulist Fathers' University Each at and leth av., where a solution required mass will be offered for the repeas of her soil on Wednesday at 10000 leading and include are respectful, invited to at

WHITTI — At his residence, lies has 10th at the Santal Residence, lies has 10th at the coldence, lies has 10th at the old a. Sept. 17, lend, Dr. William T. White, in the old by pear of his age.

Heistives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral services at the Mouse, Turaday, light mat, at a P. M. Interment private.

# Le Boutillier Bros. 14th St.

Judge Gildersleeve of the Superior Court has just rendered an important decision in regard to

## "JAEGER" UNDERWEAR

in favor of Le Boutillier Bros.

Sustaining them in their claims that they have now, and have had at all times, a right to make and sell Genuine "Jaeger" underwear, made upon the system prescribed by Prof. "Dr. Gustav Jaeger," and to describe it by these terms, without interference from the Dr. Jaeger's Sanitary Woollen System Company, their manufacturers, or any other per-

Judge Gildersleeve says: "It is the privilege of the defendant (Le Boutillier Brothers). unmolested by plaintiff (Dr. Jacger's S. W. S. Co.) or by any person, to manufacture and vend underwear of the same qualities and characteristics as that produced by plaintiff."

"Neither the plaintiff nor its assignors acquired any tradename rights from Dr. Jaeger. He never had any to grant.'

"The signification acquired by the name 'Jaeger' is such that the name is as true in its application to the all-wool goods made upon the 'Jaeger' system sold by defendant (Le Boutillier Brothers) as to the goods sold by the plaintiff."

"From an inspection of the large numbers of exhibits of underwear put in evidence by the plaintiff and the defendant, and after carefully considering the evidence of experts as to quality, I am of the opinion that there is no substantial difference in the quality of material or in the skill of the manufacture of the respective exhibits of said underwear, when the comparison is confined to the garments that are all wool."

Judge Gildersleeve is of opinion that underwear containing part cotton should not be classed as 'Jaeger' underwear.

In this trial witnesses testified that the Dr. Jaeger's S. W. S. Co. had stamped and sold, as genuine Jaeger" underwear, garments which contained dyes, and which were not made of stockinet, and therefore were not according to the system as taught by " Prof. Dr. G. Jaeger.

We sell no cotton-mixed goods as "Jaeger" underwear.

All our "Jaeger" underwear is made of stockinet, all wool, and none of our goods are made by the dealers who make the goods for the Dr. Jaeger's S. W. S. Co. This decision com-

pletely folls the efforts of

the Dr. Jaeger's S. W. S. Co. to establish an unwarrantable monopoly. We offer complete lines of Fall and Winter weights, in

### our celebrated genuine "Jaeger" Underwear

At our well-known

### Anti-monopoly Prices, which have caused so much

consternation to our compet-The full text of the decision may be seen in the Law Journal of Sept. 13th.

Le Boutillier Bros., 14th St.

Special Motices.

STPERFILION'S HARK, moles &c., perma-cently destroyed by electricity. Work guaranteed. BELEN PARKINSON, 5d West 224 st.

TIME SCATTERS OF REOCKS and turn nem gray. Are you keep young to bear these marked age? Then use PARKETS HAIR BALSAM.

Mew Publications. DO NOT FAIL TO READ

The Great Story of the Season, ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON'S

DAVID BALFOUR, Being Memoirs of His Adventures at Home and Abroad. 12mo, \$1.50,

"The curbrationy sequel to "Midnapped." - Boston

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS,

743-745 Broadway, New York. THE HUMAN HAIR.

With the cold Torns tray, and the itemedy.

By Provi Hallilly Pallarit, F. M. A. B.

A. W. LONG A '19. LUBB Arth at. Philadelphia, Pa.

Every one should read link title book - Alban - m.

50 Anti-Curist, "Christian Church," Marc.